

VISIT...

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Star Line presents

QUASAR

WAY BELOW
THE PACIFIC
OCEAN...

WHATEVER
THESE ~~SEABERRY~~
LITTLE DEVILS
ARE, THEY'RE NOT
GOING TO ESCAPE
ME NOW!



BY THE TIME I GET TO PHOENIX

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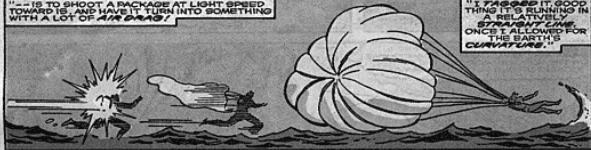
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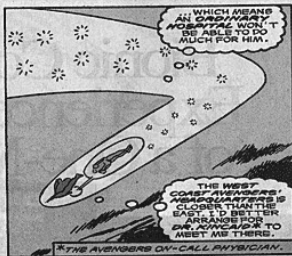






"--IS TO SHOOT A PACKAGE AT LIGHT SPEED TOWARD IS, AND HAVE IT TURN INTO SOMETHING WITH A LOT OF AIR DRAG!"





CAPTAIN BRITAIN HAS CHANGED SINCE LAST WE FOUGHT. HE HAS BECOME **WASTIFUL** TO MY MAGICKS!



PERHAPS I COULD SEIZE CONTROL OF THE ONE **WASTIFUL**. I SENSE HE IS CALLED NO... HIS **WASTIFUL** POWERS ARE TOO LIMITED.



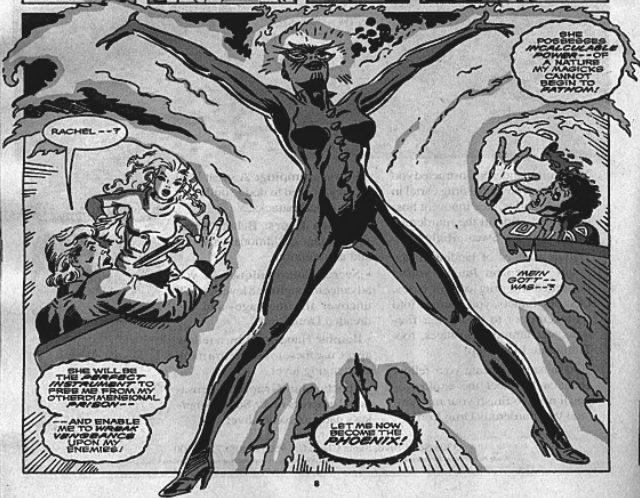
THIS ONE THEN? SHE IS A **SHARP-SHIFTED** NAMED **WASTIFUL**. HMMM... A POSSIBILITY.



LET ME EXAMINE THE LAST OF THEM, THIS **WASTIFUL** SUMMERS...



BY THE DARKHOLD... **YES!** SHE IS PERFECT!



RACHEL--?

SHE WILL BE THE **PERFECT** INSTRUMENT TO FREE ME FROM MY OTHERDIMENSIONAL PRISON--

--AND ENABLE ME TO **WASTIFUL** UPON MY ENEMIES!

SHE POSSESSES **WASTIFUL** POWER-- OF A NATURE MY MAGICKS CANNOT BEGIN TO FATHOM!

MEIN GOTT-- WAS--?

LET ME NOW BECOME THE **PHOENIX!**

MEANWHILE, ON AN ESTATE IN
PALOS VERDES, CALIFORNIA...

WONDER
MAN—HI! YOU
GET MY
MESSAGE?

YES...
SOMETHING
ABOUT A MAN
INJURED
RUNNING
IN THE
OCEAN.

SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

HEY, I RECOGNIZE THIS OUTFIT. I
THINK HE'S ONE OF THOSE
"ETERNALS" WE RAN INTO A WHILE
BACK?... AAAAA, HIS NAME WAS.

HNN!

THE
MED
LAB'S
THIS
WAY.

X-222
ETERNALS
VOL. 2 #12!

FIND...

IF YOU GUYS'VE
GOT THINGS
UNDER
CONTROL
HERE, I'LL
BE OFF.

CALL ME
THE MINUTE
HE WAKES
UP, OKAY?

HATED TO BE SO
BRUSQUE...

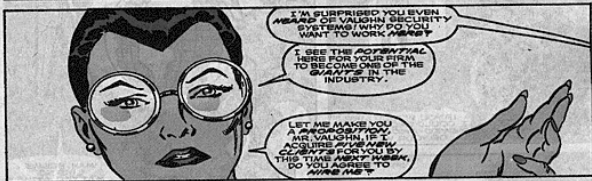
--BUT I DO
HAVE TO MAKE
AN APPEARANCE
AT THE OFFICE
SOME TIME
TODAY!

NEW YORK, AN HOUR LATER...

MR. VAUGHN,
THANK
GOODNESS
YOU'RE
HERE.

SORRY
I'M SO
LATE,
MAYLA...
AHH.

WHO'S
THAT?





AND, AFTER GIVING HIS EMPLOYEES YET ANOTHER SOMEWHAT UNLIKELY REASON FOR HIS ABSENCE, WENDELL VAUGHN CHANGES INTO HIS BATTLE GEAR AND--

NOT SURE IF I'M UP FOR THE **ULTIMATE BATTLE** I'VE BEEN GROOMED FOR--

--BUT BOY, WOULD I LIKE TO HAVE IT **SEND ME!** THE ANTICIPATION IS REALLY STARTING TO **GET TO ME!**

WHILE, SOMEWHERE NORTH OF LONDON...

GET--

I WON'T!

--OUT--

I'M IN!

--OF--

YOU'RE MINE!

--MY--

--MIND!!

I RULE!











WHAT
DEVILTRY IS
THIS? MY MINION
SEEMS TO BE
UNABLE TO SEE
THE FLYING
INTERLOPER!

IT WOULD
APPEAR I MUST
LEND MY DARK
MAGIC TO
THE TASK--

-- WE HAVE
NO TIME
TO WASTE IN
POINTLESS
BATTLES!

LET ME
CONJURE
THE CRIMSON
BANDS OF
CYTHRAK!



WHA--?

SOMETHING'S
GOT ME--!



CAN'T SEE-- CAN'T
MOVE A MUSCLE! I
WHAT HAPPENED?

AHH! THE
YOUTH IS
BOUND BY MY
IMPERISHABLE
MAGICKS!

MAGIC? DID
HE SAY
MAGIC?



MILORD--?

QUELL
YOUR ENERGIES
MY DEAR--WE
NEED NOT
EXPEND ANY
MORE ON AHH!
THE CRIMSON
BANDS WILL
UNDO HIM
--SOON
ENOUGH!

AND NOW, DEAR LADY,
LET US **AWAY!** WITH
YOUR HELPS I AM GOING
TO FREE MY DEMONIC
MASTER, **CATTOWA**, AND
THEN WE SHALL ALL
WAGE WAR UPON
MEALIV AND HIS
PITIFUL DEFENDERS!

SOUND LIKE
THEY'RE GOING!
THEY'RE GONNA
LEAVE ME HERE
SOUNDING
UP LIKE A PIS ON
A SPIT!

BLAST IT! THERE'S YET
ANOTHER THING LYING
OUTSIDE THE ELECTROMAGNETIC
SPECTRUM THAT MY QUANTUM-
BANDS HAVE ABSOLUTELY
NO CONTROL OVER!

I HATE THIS!

I'LL LOOK INTO
IT AND GET
BACK TO YOU.

GREAT
BY THAT TIME
THESE RINGS
WILL HAVE
CONSTRUCTED
ME TO
DEATH--!

I'VE GOT TO DO
SOMETHING! WAIT!
I REMEMBER READING
SOMETHING IN **WISDOMAN**
ABOUT HOW **WOW**
IS SUPPOSED TO
INTERFERE WITH MAGIC
IN SOME WAY!

THE BONDS
KEEP
GETTING
TIGHTER
AND
TIGHTER--!

SOWP THIS
IS GUARAR. COULD
YOU TELL ME WHAT
YOU KNOW ABOUT
FRUG MAGIC? I
NEED TO KNOW
QUICKLY!

IF I COULD
FIND SOMETHING
ANYWHERE --
A FENCE OR A
FARM IMPLEMENT
OR SOMETHING --!

BETTER
GET TO THE
GROUND
FIRST!



AFTER A FIERCE DISCUSSION, THE AVENGER AGREES TO COLLABORATE WITH ENGLAND'S FREEMINENT SUPER-TEAM...

I THINK I CAN TRUST THESE GUYS. THEY DID SAVE MY LIFE, AFTER ALL...

I'VE HEARD OF CAPTAIN BRITAIN-- HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE THE U.K.'S ANSWER TO CAPTAIN AMERICA, AND NOT CRAWLEY. I BELIEVE, USED TO BE ONE OF THE X-MEN.

UNLAUSLICH!

APPARENTLY THE AMERICAN WASN'T EXAGGERATING WHEN HE SAID HE COULD TRANSPORT US FASTER THAN WE COULD GO OURSELVES!

WISH I'D'VE MANAGED TO BREAK OUT OF MODRED'S MAGIC ON MY OWN, THOUGH!

BRIAN-- WE ARE CROSSING THE ENGLISH CHANNEL!

I KNOW-- AND ONCE THE TWO OF US ARE OUTSIDE THE MYSTICAL Spheres OF OUR NATIVE LAND--

--OUR POWERS AWAKEN!

TO RESCUE RACHEL, IT IS A RISK WE WILL HAVE TO TAKE, YES!

QUASART I HAVE THAT INFORMATION YOU REQUESTED.

NOT NOW, SON!

I THINK I SEE HER!

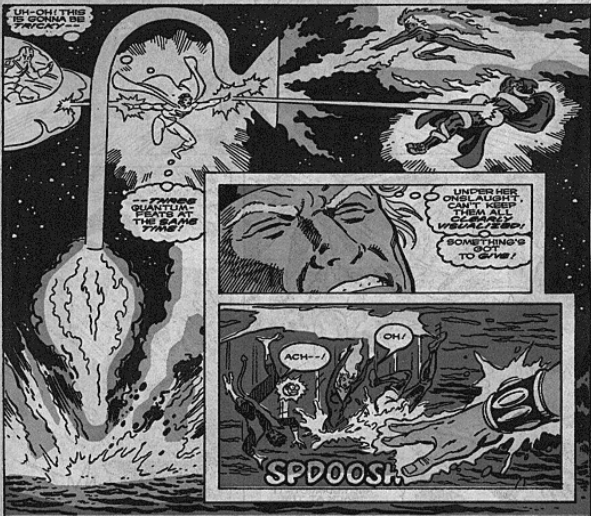
I REMEMBER YOU MENTIONS THIS RICHARD TO ME ONCE, BRIAN-- HE'S AN ENEMY OF MODRED'S, ISN'T HE?

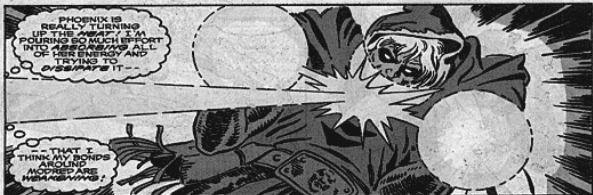
THAT'S RIGHT.

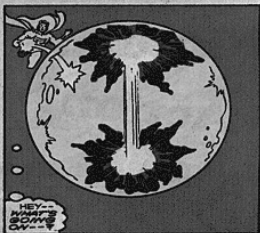
AND, BY THE BRIGHT GODDES, HE'S GOING TO WIN! HE'D NEVER FOUND HIS WAY BACK TO THIS DIMENSION.

THEY HAVEN'T SEEN US YET! OKAY, MODRED, IT'S PAYBACK TIME!

LET'S SEE IF YOU HAVE AS MUCH TROUBLE GETTING OUT OF MY OWN BONDS AS I HAD YOURS!









THE AMOSWAY--
HOW IS SHE?

MODRED'S MENTAL DOMINATION
SEEMS TO HAVE FADING AS
SOON AS HE DID.

WHAT HAPPENED---?
WHAT AM I DOING
OUT HERE?

WE DECIDED A LITTLE TRIP
ACROSS THE **EMERALD CANAL**
IN A **SAF** MIGHT BE JUST THE
THING TO CHEER YOU UP,
FRAGILE!



I GUESS SHE'S BACK TO NORMAL... WHATEVER
NORMAL MEANS FOR A WOMAN COEXISTING
WITH AN ANCIENT **ENERGY-SENSE!**

GUESS SHE'S NOT
THE **SAD THREAT** I'VE
BEEN WAITING FOR.



**AND AFTER
ESCORTING
EXCALIBUR
HOME...**

GLASART
WOULD YOU
LIKE THE
INFORMATION
YOU ASKED
FOR NOW?

**NO, SON. JUST
FORGET IT.**



MAN, WHAT'S MY
PROBLEM EVEN
THOUGH THE GOOD
GUYS WON, I
FEEL **LOUSY**.

NO WONDER--YET
ANOTHER FACET OF MY
IMPERFECTNESS
HAS BEEN REVEALED
TO ME.

SOME
**TWO-BIT
MAGICIAN**
NEARLY
ACED ME--
THE HIGH
AND MIGHTY
PROTECTOR
OF THE
UNIVERSE.



WHAT A **JOKE** I AM.
IF THIS HAD BEEN THE
SAD THREAT, THE WHOLE
WORLD WOULD BE
PUSHING UP **DAVIES**
RIGHT NOW, THANKS
TO ME.

LET'S FACE IT, SON.
MADE A **SAD CHOICE**
PICKING AN AIRHEAD
LIKE ME TO BE HIS
CHAMPION.



IT'S ONLY A
MATTER OF TIME
BEFORE I **RALL**
ART
COMPLETELY--

--AND THERE
WOON'T BE A
SOUL AROUND TO
REGLASS
PIECES!

End.

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AUTHORITY

THE COSMIC AVENGER!

QUASAR

GUEST-STARRING:

EXCALIBUR



VS
THE FURY OF PHOENIX!